The Waiter.

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AT the very beſt of houſes, where the beſt of people dine,
And the very beſt of eatables they cater,
Give the very beſt of ſpirits, and decant the beſt of wine,
I attend as a very merry waiter;
Then a table cloth can ſpread, next decant my white and red,
Manage matters to a charm, and with napkin under arm,
Can a ſkin flint or jolly fellow tell,
Know whether they'll come down a tiſſy or a crown,
So I treats 'em as I find 'em, ill or well,
And when noiſy, roaring, drumming, tingling, jingling, I cries coming,
Coming, coming, coming, coming.
Going in, ma'am, coming up, ſir; d—n the bells! they're all ringing at once. Coming, coming, coming, coming.
In their merry meetings why I always likes to ſhare,
Whole bottles ſometimes broke, why then I ſnack it,
In that I'm quite at home, ſo it travels you know where,
Sally chambermaid and I ſlyly crack it;
She a little fortune's made, juſt by making warm a bed,
So I think it not amiſs now and then to ſnatch a kiſs,
For you know I like Sally very well,
So hob nobbing as we chat, looking loving and all that,
In our ears they're ever ringing ſuch a peal,
Miſtreſs maids all bawling, drumming,
Tingling, jingling, I cries coming, &c.
John Devil ſome bi'cuits, and take 'em up to the Angel; Tom take care of No. 21, I ſhall take care of No. 1 myſelf.
A ſnipe there once was order'd, ſuch an article we'd not,
Yet to diſappoint a cuſtomer unwilling,
A plover was ſerved up, the gentleman ſwore no bill it had got,
Says I, ſwallow it I'll ſoon bring the bill in;
Thus I jokes and gaily talk, while poor maſter jokes with chalk,
And will jingling glaſſes drink, while I jingle in the chink,
'Cod he breaks, and I buy in, who can tell?
Sally miſtreſs then is made, up to every ſervants trade
We are certain ſure, your honours to do well,
Briſk and buſy, no hum drumming,
Tingling jingling, I cries coming, &c.
James take care of No. 4, and ſee that ſome celler-man ſends up prack'd bottles; they're a ſhabby ſet, and we may never ſee them again; Mrs. Napkin ſhew my Lord to the Star and Garter, and Lawyer Lattitat to the Devil; he's going there himſelf, ſir, he knows the way very well.